Had Vast Schemes for Immigration to the United States and the Argentine Republic.

tumely than Baron Maurice de Hirsch de Gereuth, who died on Monday. Men who have claimed personal knowledge of him despicably selfish, sincerely generous, refined, ill-mannered, intelligent, ignorant,

His name is absent from most of the leadformation about him is so contradictory in the most essential particulars.

Baron Hirsch was born in Munich sixtythree years ago. His father was originally a wealthy cattle merchant, and was ento the State. These consisted mainly in lend financial straits and in advising him shrewd-

he entered the great European banking house of Bischoffsheim & Goldschmidt in a respon-

His advancement was steady, and, although he never actually became a member of the firm, his personal influence was greatly increased by a matrimonial alliance with Mile. Bischoffsheim, daughter of the leading para ner, who was also a Belgian Senator.

In 1866 occurred the commercial collapse of M. Langrand Dumonceau, which shook the | self. money world of Belgium to its foundations. They gave the rising young financier an opportunity, which he quickly grasped. He secured the most valuable of the assets, including Turkish railway contracts. With these he built up a fortune, which has been estimated as high as \$150,000,000, and which put him on an equal financial footing with

transactions, a very characteristic story is old. The work on a certain contract had been completed and Baron Hirsch received 55,000,000 in a single payment. There followed a public outery. The contract had en altogether too favorable to him and there was some talk of canceling further contracts unless a portion of the money was

to the Sultan, whom he told, according to the story, that he had made the contract in estion with the Grand Vizier, and in some fnexplicable way the Grand Vizier had made a mistake. He said he had been paid 65,000,000, whereas the amount should really save been \$50,000,000.

What was he to do with the extra 5,006,000? He said he was perfectly willing to make restitution, but was only in doubt as to whom he should give the money so The Sultan thought a moment and then said that if the \$5,000,000 were paid to him he would see that it did not go astray. The Baron, it is said, accepted the kind offices of the Sultan at once and paid the

money to him. Thereafter he heard no urther talk of canceling the contracts or of nanding further restitution.

WON WHERE OTHERS LOST. Baron Hirsch was one of three contractors for the Bulgarian-Constantinople line, a great undertaking. The result of this venture proved his shrewdness and ability. It was agreed that the work should be divided into three parts, and that the contractors should draw lots to see which section each uld take. To the Baron fell the worst, Yet, while his two colleagues each lost money, the Baron fulfilled his contract in every particular and made a profit of

It is said that he attributed his success in this undertaking to a careful mastery of detail, to economy in small things and to his foresight in employing only the most competent of German engineers. Other enterprises proved equally successful, and when ne retired from active participation in business his fortune was colossal.

Frough his great wealth served to make nim conspicuous in the European world, it was by his works of charity that he was man with such vast riches at his disposal ever used them to better purposes. His pub-ile charities began in Germany and Austria about ten years ago and soon became in-

Baron Hirsch was a Hebrew of the Hebrews and the greater part of the char-itable work of himself and his wife was devoted to their co-religionists. But religious tolerance was always a part of the Baron's creed, and the cures of the Austrian villages on his vast estates were often seen at his table.

The men and women of his own race

found in him the most generous of benefac-tors, but his purse was always open to all uses. He probably received eals for assistance than any other man n the world and he employed two or three secretaries to separate the wheat from the

For instruction in Galicia he gave \$2,000,-000, placing it at the absolute disposal of the educational authorities. To Russia he made the munificent offer of \$10,000,000 for public instruction, with this sole proviso, that in the application of the funds no distinction should be made as to race or religion. The Russian government declined, so he gave \$200,000 to the Empress for char-She devoted the money, under the advice of M. Pobledonostzeff, to the education of

ost rabid enemies of the Hebrews. Some the Baron's friends remonstrated with him for having put his money in the hands of the enemies of his race. Yet, when the Baron in May, 1891, sent Arnold White to Washington Times. Russia to intercede with the government in half of the Hebrews, the only credentials he gave to Mr. White was a letter to M. dedonostzeff. The latter, it is said, was ot ungrateful, and the Czar was induced aim to mitigate the rigorous laws. Oscar S. Straus, ex-minister to Turkey, who knew Baron Hirsch well, says of him 'In order to understand the Baron's chartable operations it was necessary to know he leading theory of all his actions. That that men who have wealth are respon to mankind for its proper use. He firmwealth for the amelioration of the ills of man. Like all others who attempted to give money intelligently, he found it no easy task. He was one of the busiest men I ever tnew, yet practically all his time was de-

It is estimated that since 1890 Hirsch's expenditures for charity have amounted to not less than \$15,000,000 annual-. In that year he formed in London a of \$10,000,000 for the special assistance of Russian Hebrews. He formed a stock company with twenty thousand shares, all but ten of which he himself held. The proceeds of \$2,400.000 of this fund were devoted to work in this country, the direc-

purpose being to establish colonies and edu-cate the Russian refugees in republican prin-ciples and the ways of the country. Indus-trial schools have been established and maintained in New York and ether cities, and have met with the heartiest approval, except from the trades unions,

HIS NEW JERSEY COLONY. One of the largest colonies established was that at Woodbine, N. J. A large tract of untilled land was purchased and since 1891 spot. Where once was a wilderness, where only hunters, charcoal burners and woodpers penetrated, there is now a growing own and a surrounding country dotted with neat, comfortable farmhouses and brightly

many have turned out absolute failures. The most gigantic of Baron Hirsch's colion schemes was that of transplanting

HIRSCH'S MANY GIFTS | year to pay a small rent. Those that neglected their lands were evicted, while others were permitted to purchase the farms they occupied. Speculation in land, however, was

"In twenty or thirty years," said the Baron, "let those of our colonists who have prospered make tradesmen, mechanics, lawpleases them, but the present generation of emigrants must be taught to learn and like agriculture, so that they may stand on a level with all races of men."

This scheme has been attended with con-The Baron had an only son, Lucien, who died in 1887, to his father's intense and lastrace course, and after his death the Baron turquoise collar and cap." It was not long before he became popular, and he soon came to be known as an intimate friend of the Prince of Wales. His horses were even

was the filly La Fleche, bred at the royal Baron paid \$25,000 for her, but he got it nine times and was beaten only in the Dering works of biography of great men, per-haps because it is only within a few years that he has come forth like another Monte Cristo, and possibly because most of the in-It is a record unprecedented in the history of the English turf. His annual winnings, amounting on the average of \$100,000, were

as a compactly-built man, standing about five feet ten, and weighing about 175 pounds. He was square-shouldered and with a very not notably strong, was ruddy and his head bald on top, only a few gray hairs croppin out from a reddish scalp. The rest of his hair was thick, strong and gray. His forehead was large, but very slightly retreating. His eyes, large, round and brilliant, were of a clear greenish shade, with the white of the eyeballs showing a slight tendency to be bloodshot. A heavy, cringly moustache adorned his moderately wide mouth. His dress was exceedingly quiet and simple and nothing more than a clerk on \$1,000 a year would wear in this country.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

For Heated Term Wear.

He-What kind of underwear do the Hottentots wear? She-Give it up. No Use for Back Number.

"Ask papa," he said, gently freeing him-"Never! I'll ask your mother."

The Inevitable Inference. Fanny-I know she was saying something

Grace-What was it you overheard? Fanny-She said I meant well.

Straight Goods. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. DeCoup-There is one thing that I have

learned since bloomers became the rage. Sinicson-What is it? DeCoup-That women are not as-ah-badly warped as men. His Opinion.

Mr. Gotrox (banker and philanthropist)-

Now, what would you think if you saw me staggering home drunk? McGeachey-That yez was too domned mean t' hoire a cab!

"Well, she's mostly art."

vant it for an advertisement.

Wedded to Art. Cleveland World. "What do you think? Young Daubyrr is going to marry that rich old Rockse girl.
And he used to talk so much about being forever wedded to art."

Time-Tried and Fire-Tested.

Isaacstein, jr.-Vot you puying a new safe Isaacstein, sr.-Vell, der old von's been droo so many fires der safe manufacturers

Would Have Guessed as Much.

"She married a blind man," he said, evi-dently admiring her self-sacrifice. "I would have guessed that he was blind he married her." she returned, evidently not at all impressed with the self-sacrifice idea.

Carried the Air Away.

"You have a fine climate here," said the visitor to a resident. "Such a bracing air."
"Yes," replied the resident, gloomily, "but them there bicyclists come along and pump the air into their pneumatic tires and carry

A Victim of Habit.

Elder Berry-I believe I told you Joblots Dr. Thirdly-Yes, What of it? Elder Berry-Ever since he got into the church he has been urging a change of text-

What She Wanted.

Mr. Henpec-Do you see anything wrong with this hat? His Friend-No; why? Mr. Henpec-Well, when I wear that hat my wife is always kicking at it.

His Friend-Well, it's plain she wants you to get her a position in the ballet.

Following the Fashion.

Meandering Mike.

"No, de principle's de same, I jes' keeps a goin' nowhere in pertickler fur de sake o' seein' how much ground I kin cover."

Had to Keep Hustling.

"how some people give up their lives to the pursuit of money. There's Catchington. He's an old man and a millionaire, but I wouldn't think of hustling after the dollar as he "No." replied his wife, "but you haven't any tided son-in-law in your family, as he has, either.

HE CAN WHISTLE. Oue of the President's Accomplish-

ments Not Well Known.

Besides his accomplishments in diplomacy, wild duck shooting, statesmanship and angling, President Cleveland is a whistler of no mean repute, and his favorite air, singularly enough, is that touching old song, "Silver Threads Among the Gold." An attache of the White House, who has heard any num-ber of presidential whistang bees, described Mr. Cleveland's musical fad.

"He cannot sing well," said the attache "because his voice is not well modulated, although I have frequently heard him humming, in a sort of barytone, about the mansion. But he is a whistler from Whistlerville, and he has made the tune of 'Silver Threads Among the Gold' popular among the employes of the White House by his

"Another tune that has caught his fancy is Sousa's 'King Cotton,' although he does not whistle that air as frequently as he does the other. I heart him trying to sing to one of the bables several mornings ago. It was a nursery ditty, but he could not carry the tune, as simple as it was, and I had to smile at his attempt."

The attache compared the President's whistling capacity to that of the "whistling coon" described in the vaudeville ditty as whistling in the morning, whistling at night, and whistling all day long. The presidential whistle, according to the Executive Mansion employe, is a peculiar one, and readily distinguishable from the everyday whistle of the small boy, or strong-lunged man who massacres the latest popular airs, and mangles the stirring military marches. Mr. Cleveland's whistle is low and pleasant in sound, somewhat resembling the liquid notes of the thrush, and not at all disnotes of the thrush, and not at all disagreeable to the most sensitive ears.

His favorite times for whistling are in the morning just after breakfast or while alone in his office engaged at work after the hours for receiving callers have passed. Then it was that the strains of

loat out into the executive hallways and

nd pleasant echoes scurrying through the bdued atmosphere of the great white mandan, with its high cellings and quaint nocks and corners. It is then, too, that those atched to the house silently drink in the resident's concert as the strains float from

LIFE OF DR. ANNA KINGSFORD.

ists by "Willing" Their Death and Claimed to Be Successful.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The possibility of a novel and very terrible exercise of the will power has lately been asserted. That a person endowed with the hypnotic faculty may obtain absolute control over the actions, thoughts and incontended that influence of this kind may be given a still wider range, extending even to life itself. In other words, it is believed that a person endowed with the particular temperament required may, by sheer exercise of the will, and without any physical contact whatever, cause the death of a selected victim, even though he be at the moment hun-The central idea is, of course, a very old

one. "It is possible," says Paracelsus, "that my spirit, without the help of my body, may, through a flery will alone, and without a sword, stab and wound others. The will is a most potent operator in medicine. The imagination of another may be able to kill me or save me. If we rightly esteemed the power of man's mind nothing on earth would be impossible." The same theory was acted upon by the witches and wizards of a later day, who thought that by piercing a wax doll with pins or slowly melting it before a fire they could compass the death of the person in whose image it had been made. Hitherto these ideas and practices have been contemptuously dismissed as the worthless superstitious lumber of an unenlightened age. But a change of attitude in regard to them has suddenly taken place. It is openly contended that the mediaeval magicians were, however blunderingly, on the track of a great scientific truth. Nay, more, one of European scientists of the first rank. These successes she followed up by an attempt upon awful and mysterious power. Moreover, she a third-the great Louis Pasteur himself. But this time, as the story goes, she failed. The effort recoiled upon herself, and, though the furtherance of the anti-vivisection cam-

The woman in question was Dr. Anna Kingsford, the noted advocate of the medical education of her sex. Her character and career are among the most interesting to be found in the records of the present century. Her maiden name was Anna Bonus. She was the daughter of a London ship owner of Italian descent, whose family in the middle ages had given a cardinal to the church a founder to Venice, an architect to the Vatican and an expert to the mysterious study of alchemy. She married the Rev. Mr. Kingsford, a Church of England clergyman, and, on being admitted into the Roman Catholic Church, took the name of Maria The names by which she was known to those around her are thus varied. Her married life was an extraordinary one even for these end of the century days. While still betrothed she had bargained with her clerical lover that the marriage should not be permitted to interfere with the deent of her gifts. To this he consented, and the contract so made was fully carried out. He was tied to a parish in which and he therefore acquiesced in absences on constant companionship. He relieved her of all household duties and domestic cares by taking them upon himself. Finally, desirous that she should work out her own happiness in her own way, he consented to her living for years "in the closest spiritual and intellectual companionship" with Mr. Edward Maitland, a gentleman whose ideas, beliefs and mystical imaginations strangely resembled her own. It is Mr. Maitland who. has just given to the world in a most fascinating volume some appalling revelations of her temperament, methods and aims in life.

ORIGIN OF HER CRUSADE. To complete her medical studies and take her doctor's degree Mrs. Kingsford went to Paris. It was impossible at that time to obtain the full professional qualifications in England. She was accompanied by Mr. Maitland and they lived together, ostensibly as uncle and niece, in an "apartment" in the Rue Jacob. While in Paris she first came to know something in a practical way about vivisection, and it was her horror at the suffering it involved that led her to make those murderous experiments in the supposed success of which she gloried. She herself has told how it came about. Very shortly after her entry as a student at the Paris Faculty she was one morning, while studying alone in the Natural History Musuddenly disturbed by a frightful burst of screams of a character more distressing than words can convey, proceeding building. She called the porter in charge of the museum and asked him what it meant. He replied with a grin, "It is only the dogs being vivisected in Mr. Beclard's laboratory." She was horror-stricken. "There swept over me," she wrote, "a wave of such extreme mental anguish that my do at least what one heart and one voice

might to root this curse of torture from the It was in these circumstances that her anti-vivisection crusade had its begin-ning. That in the course of it she should have recourse to abnormal methods is only what might have been expected from a woman of her temperament and beliefs. Her mind was filled with weird ideas. She was persuaded, for instance, that she was the reincarnation of Anne Boleyn, who was the reincarnation of Joan of Arc, who was the reincarnation of the Empress Faustine, who finally was the reincarnation of Mary Magdalene. She was a seer of visions and believed that in dream life she had be-come acquainted not only with many illus-trious personages of history, but with the whole tribe of gods and goddesses belong-ing to the mythology of ancient Greece. And she was firmly convinced that she possessed strange personal faculties far

In waging war against the practitioners she thought herself endowed. Her first se-lected victim was Claude Bernard. This famous vivisector had introduced the em-ployment of a new kind of oven, in which living animals were slowly baked to death. Upon him, as the foremost living representative of the science she abhorred, Anna Kingsford resolved that her vials of wrath should first be poured. Her purpose was strengthened by a conversation she had studying. In response to her questions he declared that in his opinion the oven was useless and very unscientific. But he went on to contend that it was absurd, in matrality or religion any weight. Self-gratifi-cation was the main point, and against it purely emotional arguments were of no value. By this mode of reasoning he suc-ceeded in working his pupil into a perfect frenzy of indignation. She suddenly felt that a future was at hand when, through the teachings of a materialistic science, so-ciety at large would become one of demons. ciety at large would become one of demons, and seeing in Claude Bernard the foremost living instrument of what she believed to be a fell conspiracy against both the human and the divine, she finally made up her mind to rid the earth of such a mon-

HOW SHE DID IT. Maitland has described. "She no sooner struction. And so completely, it seemed to fort, that her physical system instantly collapsed, and she fell back powerless on her sofa, where she lay a while utterly exhausted and unable to move."

The strange thing is that the curse appeared to take instant effect upon the man towards whom it was directed. This was

til it manifested itself in the shape of severe internal inflammation, which speedily proved fatal. The doctors declared the complaint to be Bright's disease, and it may be noted, as a curious coincidence, that this was the dis-ease which Bernard had chiefly induced in animals for the purpose of his investiga-

Satisfied for the time being with her success in disposing of Bernard, Mrs. Kingsin 1886 the old wrath against them again Paul Bert and Louis Pasteur for her prey. Bert gave her more trouble than Bernard had destruction by "willing" his death with all the energy of her extraordinary nature. At last her desire was fulfilled. On Nov. 12 the leath of Paul Bert was announced in the

Anna Kingsford's diary bears witness to her exultation at the fact. "Ah," she writes, "but this man has cost me more toil than his master, the fiend Claude Bernard. For months I have been working to compass the death of Paul Bert, and have but just succeeded. But I have succeeded; the demonstration of the power is complete. The will can and does kill, but not always with the same rapidity. Claude Bernard died foudroye; Paul Bert has wasted to death. Oh, how I have longed for those words, 'Mort de M. Paul Bert.' And now—there they actually are gazing at me, as it were. they actually are, gazing at me, as it were, menting, congratulating, felicitating me, I have killed Paul Bert, as I killed Claude Bernard, as I will kill Louis Pasteur, and after him the whole tribe of vivisectors, if I live long enough, Courage; it is a mag-nificent power to have, and one that trans-cends all vulgar methods of dealing out jus-

Her attempt on Pasteur followed, and with it her own life came to a close. and presently he was stricken with an illness which compelled him to leave his lab-oratory in Paris and make a long stay on the Riviera. But this time she had over-taxed her strength. She was prostrated and suffered beyond all previous experience. For markable facts is whether or not Mrs. Kingford's claim to possess this terrible power had any scientific foundation. Did osity by all who take an interest in the problems of existence. As for Mrs. Kings-ford herself, she never hesitated for a moment in the belief that she possessed this self, and at one time she had formed the idea of forming a kind of association for her intended victim fell ill, it was she who | paign on her own peculiar line. While staying at Ostend she proposed to Mme. Blavatsky, the notorious theosophist, a plan for uniting a number of occultists in a band for the purpose of exercising their will power on vivisectors, with a view (1) to the abolition of the practice, and (2) to the de-struction of the vivisectors themselves should they be found to be hopelessly im-penitent. But even the robust mind of Mme. Blavatsky shrank from such a scheme. Shprotested against it as murder and refused to have anything to do with it. But her arguments produced no effect upon Mrs. Kingsford, who went through with her task to the bitter end. She persuaded herself that hers was "the work of the destroying angel, the purger and deliverer, the smiter of monsters, ravenous beasts of prey, dragons and ogres."
But what does science say?

Dobbin's Soliloguy.

Farewell, a long farewell to all my great This is the state of horseflesh; to-day a king Upon the turf; to-morrow comes the trolley, And knocks his market value to \$10; And then society takes up the wheel, Leaves its former idol in the stables. Or works him into give, cuts him up And sends him in the cans to Germany! Dad-bing the wanton boys that hump their

shoulders, pump their little thin legs up and down, And pass me on the boulevards, and give me The ha! ha! and a pain! It beats my time By several seconds. I'm not in it now, Vain pompous boy! Vain bloomer girl! I hate

feel my oats no longer. O, how wretched Is the old plug whose owner wants to sell And buy a bicycle! Far better for him If he were a saw-horse! Any other kind Is up against it.

-Chicago Tribune. WAR ON THE CHINCH BUG. They Will Be Infected by Disease

from Sick Bugs. Washington Letter in Boston Transcript. The business for exchanging sick bugs for well ones is to be conducted on a large chancellor of the State University of Kansas, is in charge of ft, with an appropria-tion from the Legislature to back him. Just now he is getting into order his hospital for insects, in which the latter are treated, not for the purpose of curing them of anything, but to inoculate them artificially with horrible diseases. During the coming summer anybody who chooses to send a healthy chinch bug to Professor Snow will receive from him in return a were forwarded to three thousand farmers were shipped by express to various locali-ties in eight other States. The recipients scattered the bugs in their fields, the object being to spread a plague among the chinch bugs that were damaging their

This is a new idea. The theory that some Washington Star.

"Where are you going?" asked the pedestrian, "Oh, I'm jes' takin' a century run," replied hands, with tears of agony I prayed for the hands, with tears of agony I prayed for the hands, with tears of agony I prayed for the hands, with tears of agony I prayed for the hands are destructive chinch bugs being well night. It was not solve in check by spreading diseases among them artificially is being applied by practical experiments in Europe as well as in this country. Professor Snow's work in this direction has been attended with much success, and the destructive chinch bugs being well night. annihilated over whole districts by his patent plague. His disease-breeding hospital is on plans of his own, involving the use of no very elaborate apparatus. The material of infection is placed in small glass jars together with a few healthy bugs. The latter, when they have become sick, are transferred to large shallow boxes. In these boxes the healthy bugs are not as fast as they are received, and from put as fast as they are received, and from them is obtained a constant supply of dying and dead insects for shipment to those who

To maintain the supply Prof. Snow requires that every person asking for diseased bugs shall send an equal number of healthy ones. Some of the specimens for-warded from the infirmary are, to all out-ward appearances, well and happy, but they have been exposed to infection, and they will sicken and die, the corpse of each one being enveloped in a shroud of white mould. Did you ever see a dead fly attached to a window pane by a network of whitish gossamer filaments? It is a case exactly similar. The fly has died of a fungous disease. The ailment communicated to the chinch bugs by Prof. Snow is a fungus, the fruiting of which makes the winding sheet that eventually envelops the

Last autumn Prof. Snow carefully preserved the bodies of a considerable number of dead chinch bugs. These will furnish the infection material for starting the work of the coming season. They will be placed in the small glass jars with the first live insects collected; the latter will first live insects collected; the latter will be transferred later on to the large shallow boxes, and business will proceed in the manner already described. The defunct insects are practically transformed into the fungus which has killed them, the latter eating them up literally. When a few sick and dying chinch bugs are scattered about in a field they spread the plague rapidly under favorable conditions. This is accomplished to some extent by contact with healthy insects, but mainly through the distribution of the minute spores of the fungus by wind. These spores correspond to the seeds of higher plants.

Lava Caves of the Asores. April Outing.

The formation of caves in a lava stream is a curious process, and one which the explorer will be interested to realize as his it has some remarkable and perfect illustrations. It will be understood that the stream from a volcano soon begins to cool externally as it travels. But with a great stream, say 30 or 40 feet thick, a long time solid to its center. A large body of meited lava still remains liquid in its interior, forming, as it were, a huge conduct or tube full of the white hot matter. As this accumulates by the continued supply from above, the vast pressure of the liquid on the lower end of the stream increases. The effect may be easily imagined. The solid crust at the front of the flow breaks out; the melted in-terior rushes on again, and the great tube is emptied of its contents so far as they re-main liquid, leaving behind a hollow cavern which may, and occasionally does, extend for an uninterrupted length of several miles.

A LITERARY IMPOSTOR

CLEAR PROOF THAT NOTOVITCH IS

Tibetan Life of Christ Turns Out to Be a Plain Forgery.

There was much and rather excited dislished at Paris by a Russian traveler named Notovitch. Its title was "Une Vie Inconnue de Jesus-Christ." In it the author described at length a journey which he claimed to have made through the wildest part of Eastern Kashmir, and declared that, while suffering from a broken leg, he was received and cared by the chief lama of a Buddhist monastery at Hamis, in the province to which are applied by geographers the various names of Ladakh, Bulti and Little

While in the monastery, M. Notovitch wrote, he had many long and interesting conversations with the priests in regard to their own religion and those of other nations, including the Egyptians, the Assyrians and the Jews. Finally the chief lama showed him an ancient manuscript, in which were set down in detail the life and doctrines of "Issa," as the Mohammedans call Jesus which declared that the mysterious years of Christ's early manhood were spent among the Buddhists of India.

Realizing that this was an important dis-

covery, M. Notovitch said, he persuaded the lama to translate long portions of the manuscript, and these alleged translations appear in the "Vie Inconnue." They attracted instant attention from scholars all over the world, for the so-called "Life of Issa" differed in both biographical and doctrinal details of great importance from the narratives that appear in the accepted Gospels. Persons best qualified by their knowledge of Oriental languages and religions to judge of the matter at once expressed doubt as to the reality of M. Notovitch's "find," and Prof. Max Muller wrote an article in which he denounced the whole story as an impudent forgery, committed by a man of little real learning, and containing intrinsic proof of its own falsity. M. Notovitch made a

bold and vigorous defense. He reasserted the exact veracity of every statement in his book, and he concluded by telling doubters to go to Hamis, interview the lama, and examine the wonderful manuscript for themselves. This, while it did not convince his critics, more or less silenced them, for the province of Ladakh is a long way off, and to get there is not convenient or easy. Many editions of the book, both in French and English, were sold, and its author snapped derisive fingers at Prof. Muller and the other skeptics. THE EXPOSURE.

It now turns out, however, that Russian gentleman's security was only fancied. His challenge to visit Hamis was at last taken up and in the April number of The Ninteenth Century Prof. J. Archibald Douglas tells what he found there, what he learned by talking with the Chief Lama, and just how much, or rather how little, basis there is for M. Notovitch's story. Prof. Douglas's article is a complete refutation of every assertion made by the Russian traveler, except the assertion that he did make a journey into Little Tibet. This he may have done, though it is not at all certain; but he did not receive treatment for a broken leg in the monastry, he did not discuss religions with the lama, and, most important of all, he did not see a manuscript "Life of Issa," for the very good reason that there is no such thing in that monastry, or, so far as the lama knows, in

any other in all Tibet. The refutation, as stated, is complete in every respect. Professor Douglas started on his journey into the Himalayas rather disposed to believe that he would find there confirmation of a part, at least, of M. Notovitch's story. He had read Professor Muller's criticism, and had regarded it as a bit unwarranted, in that it reached conclusions founded on a premise only to be estab-lished by a visit to Hamis. While ready to admit that the famous manuscript might not be either ancient or authentic, he was inclined to believe that a manuscript of some sort existed, and that M. Notovitch had seen and studied, and been misled by

Soon after crossing the Indian frontier Professor Douglas discovered that the Russian was a man of more imagination than veracity. M. Notovitch described many thrilling adventures with tigers and panthers. None of these beasts molested Pro-fessor Douglas, and on inquiry he learned from old inhabitants of the district that they had never seen or heard of tigers or panthers, or other dangerous creatures there, and that any stories about men attacked or eaten were mere nonsensical

Arriving at Hamis, Professor Douglas was hospitably welcomed by the lama. That personage, when questioned as to M. Notovitch's visit, said that several Europeans had visited the monastery at about the time when the Russian claims to have been there. M. Notovitch might or might not have been one of them; there was, however, no record of his name, and none of the old monks remembered him. This proved nothing, and the Professor proceeded to investigate the whole matter with great care. He was accompanied by a na-tive Tibetan named Joldan, who had learned English thoroughly while an official in the British imperial postoffice. With the aid of this man as an interpreter, Professor uglas laid before the lama all the important points made in M. Notovitch's book. These included the arrival at the monastery of a European suffering with a broken leg, the long conversations on abstruse problems in comparative theology, the lama's answers when questioned in regard to the Buddhist view of "Issa," the existence in the Tibetan monasteries, especially at Lassa, of documents brought from India written in the Pall language; the existence at Hamis of a Tibetan translation of one such document, in which the life and doctrines of "Issa" are recorded, and, lastly, the examination and translation of that "Life of Issa" by the foreign

The lama studied this synopsis with care, declared through the man Joldan that he understood it perfectly, and then drew up a statement covering every point submitted for fifteen years. During that time no European with a broken leg has stopped there. Neither the chief lama nor any of his monks ever showed to a European traveler a "Life of Issa," because there is no such manuscript or book in the library at Hamis. In reply to the question, "Are you aware of the existence in any of the Buddhist monasteries of Tibet of any book bearing on the life of Issa?" the Lama replied: "I have been a lama for forty-two years, and am well acquainted with all the well-known

Buddhist books and manuscripts, and I have never heard of one that mentions the name of 'Issa,' and it is my firm and honest be-

A COMPLETE REFUTATION.

lief that none such exists."

As to M. Notovitch's assertion that he had iscussed with the lama the religions of discussed with the lama the religions of Egypt, Assyria and Palestine, the reply was: "I know nothing whatever about the Egyptians, the Assyrians or the people of Israel, and do not know anything of their religions whatsoever. I never mentioned these peoples to any sahib." Continuing, he said that he knew of no Buddhist writings in the Pali language; all with which he was acquainted were translated into Tibetan from Sanskrit and Hindi. As to the alleged "great respect" felt for "Issa" by the Tibetan Buddhists, the Lama said they did not even know his name, save through misnot even know his name, save through misnot even know his name, save through missionaries and European sources.

Professor Douglas says that of the three or four persons in Ladakh who could have served M. Notovitch as interpreter during his stay—if he made one—at Hamis, not one remembers seeing him, and not one would have been competent to grasp such ideas as "the attenuation of the divine principle" or "the dominion of things palpable," which are among those which the Russian says he debated with the lama. Yet M. Notovitch bated with the lama. Yet M. Notovit by hunters as a beater, and never knowing more than a few words of foreign tongues, "fulfilled the role of interpreter." There are many other proofs in the Professor's article that hardly a word of the "Vie Inconnue de Jesus-Christ" is true. Enough has been given to show how absolutely he has demolished the whole story. Professor Muller has suggested that M. Notovitch may have been hoaxed by the monks. Professor Douglas denies him even this loophole for escape, and declares that he is simply a paterior.

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SUMMER FASHIONS.

Shirt Waists-Collars and Ties-Handsome Thin Gowns.

New York Tribune. There are shirt waists and shirt waists, and women who pride themselves upon being "smart" are particular about their cut and fit, and the collars and ties which they wear with them. The shape most in vogue with fashionable women just now has five narrow box pleats in front, one in the center and two on either side, and three or one in the back. No yoke is used with this pattern; the cuffs are made to turn back over a straight, deep band, and are then fastened with links. The band at the neck is without buttons, and the white linen collar is fastened on with stude like a man's collar. The collars are invariably of one shape, a straight, high turnover, nearly but not quite meeting in front, with which

straight cross ties are worn. In these, as in her collars, milady shows lecided preference. Her taste is somedecided preference. Her taste is some-times a little gaudy in this respect, but, as the ties are so small, the vivid bits of color are decidedly pretty and smart-looking. Yellow and red, green and red and yellow, black and orange—every possible admixture seems to be in great favor. In lieu of a belt many well-turned-out golfers are wear-ing a black taffetas ribbon, crossed at the back, where it is fastened to the skirt with a pin, and then carried around in front and fastened slightly to the left with a Japan-ese bow.

The hot weather has brought out the most lovely creations in the way of organall the loveliest shades, and other diaphaner a model by Felix is of pale pink crepe de soie, made over a taffeta slip of the same color. The gown is cut en princesse, but has the front breadth left open on the right side. This is "built out" so as to allow it to be brought up over the side breadth and draped gracefully on the right hip, where it is fastened with a moulinet bow of white satin ribbon, with long ends reaching the hem of the skirt. The edge of the drapery is finished with a deep knife-pleated flounce of white chiffon, and the bodice, which otherwise is perfectly plain, has also a otherwise is perfectly plain, has also a drapery of the crepe gathered into a point on the right shoulder. It is spread out like a fan, covering half of the waist, and then is also finished with a deep knife-pleated flounce of white chiffon, the point of which joins the drapery on the hips. The sleeves are puffed, and come to the elbow only, and a white satin ribbon, with a large bow at the back, forms the collar. The freshness of this little gown is adorable. "It looks like pink-and-white ice cream, and is good enough to eat," was the criticism of

White bodices combined with the dress material are capable of being made effective. A charmingly pretty frock shown at Mme. C.'s had a full and flaring skirt of a Persian patterned silk, with a bodice of white mousseline de sole laid on in pleats, and fitting smoothly to the figure. The figure from the neck to the waist on the right side is outlined by a black velvet ribbon. This was fastened to the waistband (also of black velvet) with a moulinet bow. The same arrangement was on the left, ending just below the shoulder, where it was finished in like fashion by another moulinet bow. These bows formed a sort of finish to epaulets of the same silk as the skirt, which fitted he same silk as the skirt, which fitted moothly from the neck to below the shoullers. Under these there were two puffs of he white mousseline de sole on either side

that formed the sleeves.

Skirts and sleeves of the same material, with a contrasting bodice of thinner fabric, is always a pretty and favorite way of making summer dresses. A stylish little gown sent over lately, which is made in this way, has the skirt and short puff sleeves of pekine black and pink taffetas, the bodice having a pleated yoke of pink chiffon, over which is draped a fichu of black crepe de chine, embroidered with pastel colored silks and colored pallettes. This is arranged in wing-like drapery over the puff, sleeves, and is held down on the shoulders with clongated buckles of thinestones, which hold gathered pieces of pekine, that line the figure to the waist. There they on the hips, in the waist. There they black fichu that is croa in front en splice. A pretty novelty was ch gives a service place. A pretty novelty was ch gives a service place or street effect to a dress, without the terially adding to its warmth, is of black wet, and is cut with squared tabs owe the shoulders and bretelles which flare out blow the waist, where they are confined with a belt. Some of these black velvet "spencers" are elaborately trimmed with pallettes and embroidery. In this case they make a rich finish to an otherwise simple dress. The same design also comes in lace, black t, with fine renaissance days

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